

# The Klondyke Gold Mystery.

By JOHN R. MUSICK,  
Author of "Mysterious Mr. Howard," "The  
Dark Stranger," "Charlie Allendale's  
Double," Etc.

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## CHAPTER XVIII.

### The Lost Found.

While the stirring events just narrated were transpiring in the grotto two men but a few miles below the valley were making their way along the trail made in the snow by old Ben Holton and the Indians.

"Can you follow it, Glum?" asked the young man, who was Clarence Berry.

"Yes, I can follow it," he answered. The two travelers followed the trail until they came to where a portion of the tracks led up the stream, and some went across the river. Here Glum Ralston called a halt. He stood looking at the foot-prints in the snow and shook his great shaggy old head like one in doubt.

"Wall, I want to tell ye I'm a mite wool-gathered," the old man growled, as he gazed at the foot-prints. "It's my opinion that we'll find the camp on the other side."

"I see a light!" exclaimed Clarence. Glum Ralston turned his eyes in the direction indicated and said:

"Yes; now I see it—now I don't."

"It seems moving about."

"There is some one in the valley."

They could not only see a light, but figures moving about, and Clarence added:

"Glum, let us go over there first."

"Well," come on," the old ex-sailor grunted, and they started over the frozen river. When nearly across they discovered people running about in great excitement and loud cries, mingled with which was the shriek of a female voice. Then came the report of a gun, followed by two or three more in quick succession.

"Ho! Clarence, get a move on ye—there's a fight over there!" cried Glum Ralston, and the two increased their speed to a run.

They will precede Clarence Berry and Glum Ralston to the little camp and explain the cause of excitement.

When Lackland left to send reinforcements to kill or capture the old man from the mountain, whom he was quick to perceive was inimical to his interests, he little dreamed they would be coming to meet him.

The old man of the mountains, or hermit, as we have known him, watched Lackland across the river, but did not see him meet Cummins. Knowing it would be some hours before he would return, he did not consider haste necessary.

"We will be gone, my dear child, before that man returns," he said, in a kind, fatherly way, that won the heart of the girl.

"What do you propose?" she asked eagerly.

"Across this frozen river, the ice of which will bear your weight, as I have tested it myself, we will find a deep, dark cavern. Now, we will cross the river and I leave you there."

"Why leave me there? Why not take me on to Paul?" she asked.

"Because you would be a hindrance to my rescuing him. No, no! You must consent to stay in the cavern or we will have to abandon the project of rescuing Paul."

"I will—I will do anything."

They began the search for capsules, bones and buttons of compressed and desiccated food, which took up little space and the weight trifling in comparison to the original food.

All this took time, and there came one delay after another, until hours had glided by before they were ready to depart. At last everything was ready.

"Now, my dear child, we are ready to go. I hope you won't find this journey too much for your strength."

"Don't consider that for a moment."

"Hark! I hear footsteps approaching!"

"Some one comes!" she gasped, turning deathly pale.

The men approaching the house were Lackland, with Cummins, Allen, Padgett and Ambrose. They had seized pine knot torches and were creeping stealthily toward the tent. The keen eye of the hermit had seen them and he hastily formed a little barricade, behind which he crouched, a revolver in each hand.

"Ho, there!" called the hermit captain. "Don't advance too near until you explain what your mission is!"

"My mission is to get to my tent," interposed Lackland. "Who are you who presume to take our camp from us?"

"Keep off!"

One of the men behind Ned fired at the old captain and the bullet grazed the top of his cap.

"You got him!" shouted Ned. "We've got him this time!" and struck a blow at his head with his knotted stick. The stick fell on the sled runner and there came a blinding flash, a stunning report from the door of the tent. Ned staggered back and fell to the earth. For a moment his companions were appalled. Tom Ambrose fired two shots at his captain, but the mutineer was excited at the death of his companion, and aimed high.

"The hour of vengeance has come!" an awful voice shouted from the tent, and another report shook the air, and Tom Ambrose sank, a bullet in his brain.

This unexpected resistance appalled and unnerved Lackland and his com-

panions, who beat a hasty retreat toward the river. They were nearly to the river bank when two men, leaping from the ice, ran toward them, crying:

"Hold! What does this mean? Lackland, you here?"

"Clarence Berry! I'm undone!"

Then, followed by his men, he ran up the stream, instead of across it.

"Let us follow them," said Clarence.

"No, let's go to the tent. There's been bloodshed there!"

They ran to the camp now deserted by the Indians and Esquimaux. Two men lay where they had fallen, the snow crimson with their blood. An old man came from the tent, holding a pale, trembling girl by the hand.

Clarence snatched up a burning brand that had fallen from the hand of some fugitive, and at a glance cried:

"Laura—Laura Kean!"

His shout was drowned by a roar from Glum Ralston.

"My captain, oh, my captain, found at last!" and in a moment those grizzled men, lost to each other a score of years, were clasped in each other's arms.

## CHAPTER XIX.

### Conclusion.

The reunion of the sea captain and the faithful sailor was mild compared to a reunion that quickly followed.

Another party was coming across the ice. The long, Arctic night was spent and the opening door of dawn was filling all the eastern heavens with glory, when Paul, Kate, old Ben and their faithful canine friend sprang from the ice and hurried up the hill to the narrow valley, where the camp was.

Paul led the party, with Kate close behind. The first object he recognized was his faithful old friend, who had long mourned him as dead—Glum Ralston. The meeting can be better imagined than described. He was told that Laura was inside with Clarence and the long-lost captain, who was making desperate efforts to explain something which had befuddled everybody, and Paul tumbled head first into the tent, the worst befuddled of any one, and embraced Laura and Clarence, and for several moments the only rational being in the party was the faithful unknown dog, who sat on his haunches and panted.

It was fully an hour before everybody inside and everybody outside were at all themselves. Paul afterward had a dim recollection of hearing a voice very much like Glum Ralston's roar:

"Ain't you Kate Willis, my Kate?"

and then he heard a voice which sounded very much like Kate crying:

"Ain't you Jack Ralston, my sailor boy?"

Then there was a collision, explosion, and the hub-bub increased.

At last, when all had time to recover, Kate and Jack, as she still called him, entered the tent, she declaring she would never permit him to leave her again. Jack explaining that he was staying in Alaska in compliance with an order from his captain to the effect that he was to never leave until he returned.

"And he has returned," said Jack. "He has come back and is here now; and Kate, I am ready to go."

The man whom we have known as the hermit captain said:

"My friends, this is the happiest day I ever knew. But one person more is necessary to make the reunion complete, and my cup of happiness run over. I want to ask some questions, and then make some explanations. First, is your name Paul Miller?"

"Yes, sir," Paul answered.

"Who was your father, and where is he?"

"My father was Captain Joseph Miller, who was lost before I can remember in Alaska or some of the islands of the Bering Sea."

"Do you know the name of the ship he last sailed in, and from what port?"

"Mother told me he sailed from San Francisco in a sealing schooner called the Eleanor."

"Jack—Jack! Have you been with him all these months and not know this?"

Glum Ralston leaped to his feet with a startled yell and cried:

"Crack-lash! A Miller—son of my captain! Why, by the name of Neptune, didn't ye tell me ye had some other name'n Crack-lash?"

Paul was dumfounded. He had heard a hint that the hermit was his father, but the old man had so stubbornly denied it that he had concluded it must be false.

"Why did you deny I was your son when those men threatened to hang me?" Paul asked.

"My boy, I knew it then as well as now, but to acknowledge you to be my son was to be your own doom. They'd a hung ye then for sure, or tortured us both."

"What was they goin' to hang Crack-lash for?" asked Jack Ralston.

"Because I wouldn't tell where I'd cached a fortune in gold I got from the Alaskan mines. So long as they didn't know he was my son they could not force the secret from me that way."

"Well, cap'n, you played your part very fine, an' now that we have outwitted 'em, an' all goin' home soon, can you find the place where the gold is cached?"

"If I had a certain walrus hide I could. It is the one my son took from the cave."

"I gave it to you, Glum."

"And I've got it safe at camp."

In the midst of their rejoicing Paul did not forget the poor wretch who was lying in the cavern mangled and torn by the dog. Clarence and two Indians went and brought Morris to the camp, where Kate carefully

dressed his wounds. He was the only man living save Belcher, who had robbed Paul, and told them where the treasure could be found, also making a full confession of his crime, admitting that Lackland had hired them to detain Paul in Alaska until he, Lackland, should win a certain lady's hand and heart.

The second day after the startling incidents narrated above the little camp was broken, all the dog sleds secured and porters, packers and Esquimaux set out for the Klondyke. Providence favored them, for there was no snow fall during their march.

At the Klondyke Ethel Berry gave them a reception in her shanty. Her amazement was unbounded to learn that Laura was in Alaska, and still, stranger of all, Paul had found a father who had been dead twenty years.

Kate went to Dawson City and established her laundry, though Jack tried hard to dissuade her. She said until she was Jack's wife she would support herself, and as there was no priest or parson on the Klondyke she saw no chance to marry until they left. Kate did a big business that winter, and as soon as the spring of 1897 came and the pass was open our friends went to Juneau and took a ship for San Francisco.

Paul had not only recovered his gold, but much more, which he took out that winter, while his father recovered his gold. Jack Ralston was worth seventy-five thousand dollars, while Clarence Berry and his sweet, brave little wife were rich several times over.

It was several months before the real fate of Lackland and his companions was known. After their failure to abduct Laura Kean the three men dared not return to the land of civilization, but went to Sheep Camp.

One morning, while the camp was still buried in sleep, there came a peculiar rumbling sound from the southwest side of the mountain, and, like an avalanche, the great glacier came rumbling, thundering down, burying tents and shanties and men beneath it. Some fled and a few escaped, but when the debris had cleared away several were missing. Buried deep under the landslide were Lackland, Cummins, Allen, Morris and Belcher.

Some one had gone on to Fresno and broke the news to Mrs. Miller by degrees. She could at first hardly believe her son alive, and it was still more difficult to believe the husband, whom she had for twenty years thought dead alive. When she was told that she would see them that very day, she swooned for joy.

She was at the depot when the train came in and Captain Miller, shaven and shorn, and dressed in the garb of civilization, looking twenty years younger than when a wanderer in the Klondyke, stepped from the train to receive his fainting wife in his strong arms.

There was a wedding—of course there was. No story would be complete without a wedding, and in this there were two, for Jack and Paul would insist on being married to his faithful Kate on the same day Laura and Paul were wedded.

Clarence and Ethel Berry, who contributed so much to bring about the happiness of their friends, were present, and declared they never enjoyed but one other event more—that was their own wedding, of course.

As these young people are wealthy beyond their fondest dreams, as they have tasted the bitter cup of poverty, and take delight in making others happy, it is safe to predict that their millions will not be squandered in frivolity, but the world will be better by their having lived, toiled and suffered.

May they live long to enjoy the golden riches taken from the treasure house of the Ice King on the Klondyke.

## The End.

### THOUGHT IT WAS PIGS.

Young Girl's Apt Description of Champion Snorer's Efforts.

Mr. J. has a great and growing reputation for snoring—his intimate friends say he is in a class all by himself and cannot be matched.

A few summers ago, while J. and his wife were on a driving trip, they stopped overnight at a hotel in Sullivan county, says the New York Tribune. The hotel was a frame building, the bedrooms were divided by thin board partitions, and the acoustic properties were so good that any sound much louder than a whisper in one room could be distinctly heard in the room adjoining.

Shortly after J. and his wife were shown to their room another party, consisting of a mother and two young daughters, arrived and were put in the room adjoining that of the Js.

That night, J., being very tired, slept soundly and his wife snoring nobly sustained his reputation as a sound producer.

The next morning, while they were seated at breakfast, the new arrivals or the night before were ushered into the dining room and were given seats at the same table, opposite J. and his wife.

The younger daughter was of a very talkative disposition, and after giving her views on things in general suddenly broke out with:

"Oh mamma! this place is just like the real country—every time I wake up last night I could hear the pigs."

J. and his wife resumed their driving trip immediately after breakfast.

## In His Father's Place.

Benham, I believe our boy is going to be the fool of the family.

Mrs. Benham—It's quite probable; it's very likely that he will outlive you.

# THE TREATY WITH PANAMA

## Salient Points of the Agreement Between the New South American Republic and the United States.

The New York Sun publishes the full text of the treaty between the United States and the republic of Panama for the construction, maintenance, operation, sanitation and protection of a ship canal across the isthmus of Panama, and the use, occupation, and control in perpetuity of a zone of land through which the canal will be dug.

The treaty was signed at Washington on Nov. 18 by Secretary of State Hay for the United States and Minister Bunau-Varilla for the republic of Panama.

The text of the treaty has been held secret by the government and only brief unofficial summaries have been published. The salient features are as follows:

ARTICLE I.—The United States guarantees and will maintain the independence of the republic of Panama.

ARTICLE II.—The republic of Panama grants to the United States in perpetuity the use, occupation and control of the zone of land and land under water for the construction, maintenance, operation, sanitation and protection of said canal of the width of ten miles, extending to the distance of five miles on each side of the center line of the route of the canal to be constructed, the said zone beginning in the Caribbean sea, three marine miles from the mean low water mark and extending to and across the isthmus of Panama into the Pacific ocean to a distance of three marine miles from mean low water mark, with the proviso that the cities of Panama, Colon, and the harbors adjacent to said cities, which are included within the boundaries of the zone above described, shall not be included within this grant. The republic of Panama further grants to the United States in perpetuity the use, occupation and control of any other lands and waters outside of the zone above described which may be necessary and convenient for the construction, maintenance, operation, sanitation and protection of the said canal, or of any auxiliary canals or other works necessary and convenient for the construction, maintenance, operation, sanitation and protection of the said enterprise. The republic of Panama further grants to the United States in perpetuity the use, occupation and control of all islands within the limits of the zone above described, and in addition thereto, the group of small islands in the bay of Panama named Perico, Naos, Culebra and Flamenco.

ARTICLE III.—The republic of Panama grants to the United States all the rights, power and authority within the zone mentioned and described in article 2 of this agreement and within the limits of all auxiliary lands and waters mentioned and described in said article 2, which the United States would possess as if it were the sovereign of the territory within which said lands and waters are located to the entire exclusion of the exercise by the republic of Panama of any such sovereign rights, power and authority.

ARTICLE IV.—As rights subsidiary to the above grants the republic of Panama grants in perpetuity to the United States the right to use the rivers, streams, lakes and other bodies of water within its limits for navigation the supply of water or water power or other purposes so far as the use of said rivers, streams, lakes and bodies of water, and the waters thereof may be necessary and convenient for the construction, maintenance, operation, sanitation and protection of the said canal.

ARTICLE V.—The republic of Panama grants to the United States in perpetuity a monopoly for the construction, maintenance and operation of any system of communication by means of canal or railroad across its territory between the Caribbean sea and the Pacific ocean.

ARTICLE VI.—The grants herein contained shall in no manner invalidate the titles or rights of private landholders or owners of private property in the said zone, nor shall they interfere with the right of way over the public roads passing through the said zone or over any of the said lands or waters, unless said rights of way or private rights shall conflict with the rights herein granted to the United States, in which case the rights of the United States shall be superior. All damages caused to the owner of private lands or private property of any kind by reason of the grants contained in this treaty shall be appraised and settled by a joint commission appointed by the government of the United States and of the republic of Panama, whose decisions as to such damage shall be final, and whose awards as to such damages shall be paid solely by the United States. No part of the work on said canal or any auxiliary works shall be prevented, delayed or impeded by or pending such proceedings to ascertain such damages.

ARTICLE VII.—The republic of Panama grants to the United States within the limits of the cities of Panama and Colon and their adjacent harbors within the territory adjacent thereto right of eminent domain over lands or other properties necessary to complete the work. The right is also granted to con-

struct public works, including sanitary provisions, in those cities, and levy taxes to pay for them.

"Futures" Taken Care Of.

ARTICLE VIII.—The republic of Panama grants to the United States all the rights which it has or hereafter may acquire to the new Panama canal company and the Panama railroad company as a result of the transfer of sovereignty from the republic of Colombia to the republic of Panama over the isthmus of Panama, and authorizes the new Panama Canal company to sell its rights to the United States, as well as the Panama railroad.

ARTICLE IX.—The republic of Panama declares free for all time the ports at either entrance of the canal, including Panama and Colon, and the waters thereof, in such manner that there shall not be collected by the government of Panama custom tolls, tonnage of any description, that being left to the United States. The ports leading to the canal, including Panama and Colon, also shall be free to the commerce of the world, and no duties or taxes shall be imposed except upon merchandise destined to be introduced for the consumption of the rest of the republic of Panama and upon vessels touching at the ports of Panama and Colon, and which do not cross the canal. The government of Panama may, however, establish in them such custom houses and guards as may be deemed necessary to collect duties on importations into the republic of Panama and to prevent contraband trade. No taxes are to be levied on anything brought in to use on the canal. Provision is made for the extradition of criminals, free entry of all workmen for the canal and their families, and the use of all ports as haven for United States ships.

ARTICLE X.—The republic of Panama grants to the United States all the rights, power and authority within the zone mentioned and described in article 2 of this agreement and within the limits of all auxiliary lands and waters mentioned and described in said article 2, which the United States would possess as if it were the sovereign of the territory within which said lands and waters are located to the entire exclusion of the exercise by the republic of Panama of any such sovereign rights, power and authority.

ARTICLE XI.—If by virtue of any existing treaty between the republic of Panama and any third power there may be any privilege or concessions relative to an interoceanic means of communication which especially favors such third power, and which in any of its terms may be incompatible with the terms of the present convention, the republic of Panama agrees to cancel or modify such treaty in due form, for which purpose it shall give to the said third power the requisite notification within the term of four months from the date of the present convention, and in case the existing treaty contains no clause permitting its modification or annulment, the republic of Panama agrees to procure its modification or annulment in such form that there shall not exist any conflict with the stipulations of the present convention.

ARTICLE XII.—The republic of Panama renounces and grants to the United States the participation to which it might have been entitled in the future earnings of the canal of the concessionary contract with Lucien N. B. Wyse, now owned by the Panama Canal company, or arising under or relating to the concessions to the Panama railroad company or any extension or modification thereof.

ARTICLE XIII.—If it should become necessary at any time to employ armed forces for the safety or protection of the canal, or of the ships that make use of the same, or the

Postmaster at Hastings, Neb., indicted on the charge of paying money to United States Senator Dietrich for his office.

Depew Withdrawing From Business.

From a numerical point of view, Senator Depew is the champion director of the United States, and probably of the world, but he finds that he has too much to do. Therefore, he has determined to curtail his business responsibilities and is withdrawing from some of the seventy or more corporations with which he has been connected. It is not generally known that for over a year Mr. Depew has had little or nothing to do with the actual management of New York Central affairs. Since he became senator he has found some of his business connections inconvenient, and since his recent marriage his inclination to follow constantly the path of official routine has become perceptibly weakened.

Aristocrat Studying at Harvard.

Louis De Mores entered the freshman class in the Sheffield scientific school, Yale university, this fall and has become popular with his classmates. It is now learned that he is the Duke De Vallambrosa and Marquis De Mores, son of the marquis who became noted in the West twenty years ago through his fight against the beef trust. The former marquis was murdered in 1896, while leading a French expedition in the Soudan. The young man will inherit an immense fortune, but lives in a modest apartment, eats at the university commons and leads a quiet and simple life.

Palatial Abode for Former Head of Great Corporation.

A Palace for a Steel Trust Millionaire: Mr. Schwab's New House in New York.

railway, and other works, the United States shall have the right at all times and in its discretion to use its police and its land and naval forces, or to establish fortifications for these purposes.

Payment by United States.

ARTICLE XXII.—As the price or compensation for the right to the zone granted in this convention by the republic of Panama to the United States, the government of the United States agrees to pay to the republic of Panama the sum of \$10,000,000 in gold coin of the United States on the exchange of the ratifications of this convention, and also an annual payment during the life of this convention of \$250,000 in like gold coin, beginning nine years after the date aforesaid. The provisions of this article shall be in addition to all other benefits assured to the republic of Panama under this convention. But no delay or difference of opinion under this article or any other provisions of this treaty shall affect or interrupt the full operation and effect of this convention in all other respects.

ARTICLE XXIII.—No change either in the government or in the laws and treaties of the republic of Panama shall without the consent of the United States affect any right of the United States under the present convention.

Coaling Stations Provided For.

ARTICLE XXIV.—Provides for coaling stations for the United States.

Joint Commission Plans.

ARTICLE XXV.—Defines the joint concession referred to. It is to be composed of two appointees of the president of the United States and two of the president of the republic of Panama. These are to decide all disputes, and if unable to do so the two governments are to appoint an umpire.

CHARGED WITH GIVING BRIBE.

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